

## PROUD LABOR

**It Marches in Mighty Column.**

**To Music of Many Bands.**

**Smith and Taylor Deliver Speeches.**

**Games and Sports for Athletes.**

**Splendid Showing of the Merchants.**

Organized labor owned the city yesterday. It took possession just after sunrise, and did not relinquish its ownership until the street cars had stopped at night. Business was suspended in order that the sturdy young giant of trades unionism might have one day to pay tribute to his wonderful work for the children of men. All labor day celebrations are grand—grand because they show the magnificent strength of



PAUL MARTIN, President of the Day.

unionism and the unfettered possibilities of organized labor. Yesterday's celebration was no exception. It was not the greatest demonstration of the kind the city has ever seen, but it was a striking and interesting display.

Grand Rapids welcomed the day, as it has welcomed no other holidays of the year. The city put on its best bib and tucker and went to the celebration. Along the entire line of march the business houses were gaily decorated with bunting and pennants, and the flags of all nations. But everywhere "Old Glory" flung his red and azure to the breeze, and everywhere the national colors waved in the bright September sunshine. Fully 40,000 persons paid a tribute of applause to the sturdy working men who marched through the streets. The sidewalks and pavements along the line of parade were packed with eager, appreciative humanity. The crowd began on Turner street, where the parade started, and continued on either side the way to wealthy avenue, where the celebration began. Monroe and Canal streets were a wilderness of men and women, and the windows of every business block were filled with eager spectators.

**Ready on Time.**  
There was little delay in forming the parade. Most of the unions were in the appointed positions promptly at 10 o'clock. Marshal Haisworth, at the head of the parade, was followed by the Michigan Federation of Labor, followed by the Central Labor Union, followed by the Detroit and William Alden Smith, the orators of the day. They were escorted by Paul Martin, president of the day, and W. K. Stearns, president of the Building Trades Council. The parade consisted of the furniture working unions. The men marched well and presented a creditable appearance. There was nothing in their cheerful, enthusiastic behavior or in the fact that they were in every part of the city as they did a year ago, when every factory was crowded with orders. John Van Buren engineered the destinies of the second division. It was headed by the Salesmen's union, and the backstreet beat up the route. The grocery clerks wore the regulation white aprons, and the bakers were decorated with the suggestive symbols of their occupation. The bakers carried a magnificent silk banner, and all the men wore brown donkey hats and black shirts. The bakers looked well, and the tailors were the dullest of the procession. Every man wore a suit hat and a Prince Albert coat. Patent leather shoes, white ties, white gloves and cane completed the outfit. T. E. Gilligan, general at his place with the crowd took a man that knew a good thing when he saw it and was sure he had it.

**Backbones in Carriages.**  
Appropriately enough the members of the Hackdrivers' union came in backs. They were preceded by a float and a great lot of being accompanied by "himself," whose other name has long been forgotten, by his fellow associates. Fred Miller, president of the Hackdrivers' union, divided the honors with the president's float. The float was one of the prettiest things in the parade. It represented a horse-drawn establishment in full operation, everything being given over to the horse. The boys

wore red flannel shirts and leather aprons. The boiler makers, machinists, iron molders and cigarmakers all made a creditable appearance. The Printing Pressmen's union acted as a sort of escort for Typographical union No. 30. The printers were out in full force, having easily the largest representation in the parade. Superintendent Carr was among them, and when Mart Roland called time he fell into line as meekly as if he didn't have the entire police force at his back of him. "Pop" Strunk proudly carried the silk banner of the union, and Jim Martineau waved the flag. The printers were gowned variously and uniquely in ways peculiar to themselves. They made no attempt at uniforming.

Following the "comps" came the first division of the Building Trades Council, headed by the Bricklayers' and Masons' union. No. 1 proudly trailed the prize banner in the eyes of other unions. The masons knew when they hung it up that they had a dead-game clock when it came to beauty, and they were by far the best appearing body in the parade. They wore light striped shirts, soft hats, dark trousers and marched with the precision of soldiers. They were followed by the mason-tenders and stone-masons, neither of whom was fully represented. The members of the Plumbers', Steam and Gas Fitters' union and the Sheet-Iron Workers were clad in the regulation working costume—black caps, blouses an overall.

**NEARLY 1,500 IN LINE.**

**The Main Column of Workmen Numbered 1,491 Men.**

According to actual count by the marshals there were 1,491 men, exclusive of trade displays, friends and officials.

The order of the parade was as follows:

**Central Labor Union.**

**Wurzburgh's Band.**

**Marshal of the Day—Robert Holaworth.**

**Aides—Michael J. O'Connor, George Smith.**

**Labor Day Committee.**

**John D. Platts, President Michigan Federation of Labor.**

**Speakers of the Day—William A. Taylor, William Alden Smith.**

**Escort—Paul Martin, President of the Day.**

**W. K. Stearns, President Building Trades Council.**

**First Division—**

**Upholsters' Union, 30 men.**

**Marshal, George Smith.**

**Spindle Carvers' Union, 50 men.**

**Marshal, Tony Huddy.**

**Cabinetmakers' Union, 60 men.**

**Marshal, Joseph Smith.**

**Holland Furniture Workers' Union, 50 men.**

**Marshal, Thomas TenCate.**

**Wood Carvers' Union, 100 men.**

**Marshal, Charles Kelly.**

**K. of L. Assemblies.**

**Second Division—**

**Polish Band.**

**Marshal, John Van Buren.**

**Salesmen's Union, 40 men.**

**Marshal, Eli Fishman.**

**Grocer Clerks' Union, 40 men.**

**Bakers' Union, 40 men.**

**Marshal, Alexander Maxwell.**

**Browsers' Union, 30 men.**

**Marshal, George Schuchel.**

**Barbers' Union, 35 men.**

**Marshal, Charles Voorhees.**

**Tailors' Union, 30 men.**

**Marshal, T. E. Gilligan.**

**Butchers' Union, 20 men.**

**Marshal, W. F. Grady.**

**Hack Drivers' Union, 15 men.**

**Third Division—**

**Union Band.**

**Marshal, Fred Miller.**

**Journeyman Horsemen's Union, 20 men.**

**Marshal, Harry McCarthy.**

**Pattern Makers' Union.**

**Boiler Makers' Union, 30 men.**

**Marshal, John B. Green.**

**Machinists' Union, No. 191, 87 men.**

**Marshal, C. J. Simmons.**

**Iron Molders' Union, 60 men.**

**Marshal, Charles Lang.**

**Cigar Makers' Union, 120 men.**

**Marshal, M. Duff.**

**Aides, G. W. Nussbaumer, Albert Anderson.**

**Printing Pressmen's Union.**

**Typographical Union, No. 30, 175 men.**

**Marshal, Martin Boland.**

**Aides, Charles Williams, John B. Green.**

**Fourth Division—**

**Union Band.**

**Marshal, Thomas Crump.**

**Painters' and Decorators' Union, 50 men.**

**Carpenters' Union, 130 men.**

**Marshal, John Payne.**

**Third Division—**

**Marshal, Joseph Lang.**

to Fulton avenue, then countermarch to Fulton street and the park where the parade was dismissed.

## SPEECHES AT THE LAKE.

**An Immense Throng Listened to Patriotic Addresses.**

As the speeches of the day were to be made at Reed's lake the natural tendency of a majority of the crowd was toward that popular resort. People began going to the lake before the parade and the breaking of a trolley wire and the parade interrupted traffic from 10 o'clock on. It was a small crowd at the lake, as small compared with what was expected. Excellent management on the part of the street railway company, however, made up for all delays, and at 2 o'clock when the speakers mounted the stand fully 4,000 were in the grove surrounding the pavilion and at the various places of entertainment. This number was doubled by 4 o'clock, and at that hour the departures and arrivals were about equal, so that while not more than 12,000 persons were on the ground at one time, not less than 15,000 visited the resort during the entire day and evening. It was by far the greatest crowd that has turned out on any occasion this summer.

**Mr. Smith's Address.**

The crowd was slow in assembling about the little pavilion in the grove which served for a speaker's stand, but when at 1:30 Wurzburgh's band took its place in the pavilion and struck up a lively air, the scattered throng at once turned its attention that way, and in less than a half hour the stand was surrounded by a large throng extending far beyond the reach of the speakers' voices.

President Martin called the crowd to order and introduced the first speaker, William Alden Smith, who spoke as follows:

Mr. President, United Workmen, and Citizens—Your committee of arrangements, having in charge the Labor Day program, honored me with an invitation to address you. However unworthy the honor may have been bestowed will be for you to judge. I have not come to ponder, parley, or provoke; but shall express my sincere convictions of heart and mind, frankly, fearlessly, and fairly, as I have the light to see. The demonstration just concluded, was worthy of your great organization, and a credit to our city and state. Well directed, you are at once a power for good; misdirected, your great ranks of strong men are as a rope of sand, with neither stability nor strength enough to make a bad cause win. Organized for good, you are invincible; disorganized, you lose the force of common purpose. The great body can be no better than the individual of which it is composed, and individual character should mark the life of each member. Grand Rapids is particularly fortunate in the masses of its people. They are thrifty, frugal, intelligent and love their homes, their city, and their country. No city surpasses and few equal us in high character of our working men.

Organization is the practice of the day, and its tendency is largely autocratic; but, given the graces of individual character, its mission will be useful to the individual and to the commonwealth.

**March of the Ages.**

In this quadricentennial year of the discovery of America, may we not pause and in patient retrospection look through the mist of years to the accomplishments of man? Highest and best type of civilization, what is your destiny? May we not with confidence predict a future even more glorious than the past, with all its struggles and triumphs, mounting obstacles that were seeming barriers and accomplishing results that looked miraculous? With no pattern but the imagination, and no complement not created by the mind of man, but fashioned by his strong arm. The civilized world pauses, in this Columbian Year, to pay tribute to your skill, industry and learning, exemplified in art, science, literature and kindred things. All honest toil is dignified, whether of mind or hand. All earnest effort is commendable and contributes to the glory of the state, whether you till the soil and follow the independent vocation of the farmer, "gather the garner web of the caterpillar, the cotton from the field, the fleece from the flock, and weave it into garment soft and warm and beautiful."

All honor to labor, that makes the brick, breaks the stone, rounds the column, follows the trade of architect and builder contributing to the comfort of mankind; and to the miner who goes deep into the bowels of the earth, and veins of solid rock, extracting the precious metal to the clay, wields the hammer at the forge, producing articles of use and ornament. Or to him who levels the forest, reduces the timber, constructs the great guides that over the ocean wrestling with the tempest and bearing your patient handiwork to every corner. Or to him, who fearing no failure, spans space with a Brooklyn bridge, constructs viaducts over dismal places, tunnels mountains, encircling states with the electric line, the great plucky pioneer, who looked across the great rocky divide, saw its future, paused but a moment viewing the scene so wild and lonely, then with enterprise undaunted and energy unexcelled, brought forth the cities on our western coast.

These are the men, the men of the past, the men of the present, the men of the future, who have made our country what it is.

**The Shackles Stricken Off.**

How different from the architectural triumphs of the old world, when the workman was forced to his task by the mandate of kings and unrelenting slavery prevailed in all the great enterprises of that time. Thank God and a liberty loving race, shackles are but a relic of barbarism, long since outgrown. We are now free, and our industrial system may now develop, we are out of bondage and into freedom, and into our country's prosperity.

In prosperity we should be frugal and saving; in adversity, patient and law abiding. Our progress has been rapid and substantial. The world looks at us upon a triumph, with easy mind, and you, too, with ease in the glory of our age. The work of your hand and hand ministers to the comfort and taste of mankind. Today the country is passing through a trying ordeal, but, as we have patience of the past with all its blessings, it is our duty to guard the present with a jealous hand, and see to it that no dishonor stain our good name. In times like this, when values shrink and industries lack stability and strength, with which to master the situation, it is our duty to

hold up the frame that has sheltered us in prosperity, and prove ourselves worthy proper.

In Chicago, a few days ago, I stood on the lake front, and saw thousands of lifeless men on the verge of despair, lying upon the grass or sitting upon the benches, suddenly deprived of life's necessities, as if by magic. In their desperation they charged responsibility upon the government, upon their former employers, upon the city of their home, bearing and criticizing the use of machinery, finding fault with every condition of our time. Rising above their heads, with his back to the sea, a towering statue of Columbia stood. If these thousands of unemployed Americans would but reflect upon the story of his life. A workman himself—the discoverer of a new world, not by magic, but by severe trial. He drank deep the draught of adversity. He knew what it was to suffer, and see others who, under the agony of unstarved hunger, sickness and pain. But with a fortitude born of deep resolve, and a patience bordering on madness, he conquered misery—kept on his true course while the tempest beat about him and the storm assailed his craft. A less courageous spirit would not have deserved the honor of his achievement.

In this hour of trial we must be

operative, it would many times be more economical to close than to continue to manufacture upon a declining market. I hope no man within the sound of my voice will ever wish to return to that period when humanity, unaided by invention, bore so patiently the tasks now largely performed by machinery.

**The Value of Invention.**

Think for a moment what untold millions of money have entered into its production in all its manifold forms—from its original and crude shape to the finished product, and of the thousands of skilled laborers that get employment from such work, at wages surpassing almost any other scale, and of the stimulus given to higher aim and ambition as the machine nears completion and of the pride felt by the workman who turns it out complete. All the great inventions of a practical kind used in the factories and workshops of the day were made by workmen, who, during their hard task, were studying and planning to make their burden lighter, and whose experiments finally ripened into the perfected machine. The strife of the age seems to be to attain the best possible results with the least exertion; hence, the manifold inventions and the cultivation of the inventive genius. The laborer does not produce. He uses and converts what has been produced by



WILLIAM ALDEN SMITH, Orator of the Day.

God, and this exertion, in more or less degree, is the individual experience of mankind, and distinguishes civilization from barbarism. The savage uses nature as he finds it, while civilized man crowns nature with a new glory and converts it into as many different forms as he originally found it. This is your work and mine. It should not be looked upon as a task, but a privilege, and it is the office of intelligent civilization to make the burden rest as lightly as possible upon each man, woman and child. For this reason, if for no other, let us welcome invention. Its coming will aid the dawn of that happy day, when the twenty-four hours that constitute a calendar day will be divided into three parts: eight hours for work, eight hours for study and recreation, eight hours for rest.

**Man's Helplessness.**

Were we to remain in the original state, how poorly equipped would we be for the battle of life. It has been well said by an eminent writer, that of all the animal world, man is the most poorly provided with organs which are immediately needed to procure him a subsistence in his search for food. "He runs and he does not dig, and he digs the earth to get out roots, or diving in the water to gather fish. The bird escapes him in its flight, the fish outwits him, the deer outruns him, the buffalo is too strong for him to kill, even rats and mice and mole and quail and cottontail are not his equals. In the construction of his shelter he appears but poorly equipped when compared with the beaver or the birds. If man's intelligence did not enable him to take advantage of natural agents, the race would soon become extinct. But the elasticity of wood, and the tenacity of cord enabled him to make a bow; the hardness of flint and the lightness of the stick enabled him to make an arrow, which, driven by the bow, transmits the bird in its flight, the deer and the quail, and the heart of the mightiest buffalo. With a sharpened stick he was enabled to stir up the soil, which otherwise he would have had to stir with his hands. A hollow stone and a hard stick made it easy for him to break and crush the grains of corn in meal or flour, instead of having to crush them between his teeth. And thus in all things he increased the efficiency of his labor by subduing the natural agents he found about him, increasing by the aid of some, in modern times, his production over a thousandfold. The wind and water and electricity are his trusted servants, long existing in nature, but only now utilized by his growing development.

**Must Be United.**

We are all a part of this complex civilization and closely related. Classes and distinctions are but minor questions. We should be united in desiring the continued and permanent prosperity of our common country. We live in the greatest industrial age of the world's history. With machinery never dreamed of by the last generation, and yet how easily have our people adapted it to their uses, and how little has it interfered with the employment of the individual. While it has been the means of supplying his wants at a greatly reduced price, it has enabled him to have many of the comforts and luxuries of life that were denied to our fathers. Inventions have made production easy, and machinery instead of being a curse to mankind (as is sometimes claimed), is the friend of labor. Instead of usurping the lawful functions of the workman, it aids him in making his task less burdensome and stimulates his genius to higher attainments. The great industries furnished throughout by modern machinery are enabled to reach unlimited markets where, with these increased facilities and tremendous producing power, its products are sold at largely reduced prices. The great manufacturing of the world is equipped with all modern machinery, and it is in a sense of great expense to the owner, because of the large permanent investment and this fact alone is often the principal motive for the manufacturer to continue to run, when, if the only service therein was the day's wage of the

operations. One man drew out the wire, another straightened it, the third cut it, a fourth pointed it, a fifth ground it at the top for receiving the head, to make the head required two or three distinct operations to put it on was a peculiar business to brighten the pins was another, and it was even a trade to put them into a paper. In factories where each man performed his special function, the output was large, and ten men were able to produce forty-eight thousand pins in a day by this combination of effort in special work, but if they had all wrought separately, independently, and without associative interest, they might not have been able to make scarcely a pin each in a day.

**Necessity for Division.**

You will readily see how necessary by this division of labor and by its tremendous producing power it is to have large amounts of money to mature and finish the great output for market, and how necessary that the highest executive ability is required to manage the details and general policy of vast enterprises. All have their part to play in our industrial system, and the burden lies much the lightest upon the artisan, whose task is circumscribed and whose responsibilities end with the doing.

**Profit-Sharing Advocated.**

In these times (which are not frequent) when the great industries that line our river are closed, it is well to fairly examine our relations to those institutions, which reflect so much credit upon their founders and upon our city. We owe to the great minds that have directed their affairs our loyal support and assistance in this time of distress. They have been rigid, painstaking, and careful in their management, and have thus been enabled to continue uninterruptedly until the present time. They have been enterprising, energetic, and determined in seeking out markets for the products of their labor, often venturing to themselves, in order to keep the large investment alive and the laborer employed. I often wish that the system of profit-sharing among employees was more universally in vogue. The minds of many would be disengaged from the narrowings of large enterprises. Few pay any dividends commensurate with the investment; some are profitless and burdensome to the founder, and do the city more good than the owners, competition having reduced the profits to the meager minimum.

**During the reign of the Paris commune, the provisional government undertook to conduct its industrial system and to furnish employment to the starving citizens, but the industries disintegrated and crumbled away when divorced from the prudent and skillful management of private investors; and the people soon found themselves in worse condition than before this new departure was undertaken.**

It is our duty to encourage enterprise and investment, to strengthen it, and to help make it prosperous. We will all be gainers thereby. Force and threat never started the wheels of a new industry, while encouragement and co-operation have lighted torches and turned the wheels of industry the world over. We are all human and closely related to one another, and each individual should find in the rights of others the limits of his own. The wall that seemingly divides society is transparent and gauzy, largely woven from the fabric of prejudice and prejudice growing things, and less forbidding as we approach it and become acquainted with one another.

**A Noble Nation.**

We are a noble nation, full of natural resources and undiminished wealth. Our government has no peer among the nations of the earth. The shackles of tyranny were broken by the revolution, and fathers over a hundred years ago, who fought to establish the principle that all men were created equal—a truth nobody ever questioned, except a scoundrel, in the entire history of the world. They fought their battles, lived in caves, suffered hardships of cold and hunger, for seven long weary years, to establish the principle that every American citizen might have the supreme and undeniable right to think, speak and vote as he pleased, and no one bearing the merited title of a man has dared to interfere with that right. They fought that all citizens might have those kindly prerogatives, "life, liberty and pursuit of happiness," and no one has ever attempted to interfere with that right, that was not a villain at heart and a traitor to our flag. I am one who believes that the nation is great, thoroughly and truly patriotic that the rich governmental legacy left us by our fathers and redoubled by the soldiers of the union will be forever preserved in all its strength and beauty. The opportunities under our form of government that the poor man of today may be the rich man of tomorrow, and the rich man of today may be asking charity tomorrow. The humblest citizen, seated in his quiet home, with his little child upon his knee, may hold in his arms the future idol of the republic, destined, it may be, through the beneficent form of our institutions to help shape its destiny and make its laws. It is our duty,

(Continued on Second Page.)

## BOYS IN BLUE

**Opening of the Encampment.**

**Camp Wilder Duly Dedicated.**

**30,000 Persons in Indianapolis.**

**Ex-President Harrison's Speech.**

**To His Old Comrades in Arms.**

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 4.—Thanks to queen's weather and the successful carrying out of the admirable arrangements prepared by the local committee, the twenty-eighth national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic opened most auspiciously today. So far as the number of visitors from outside points is concerned the success of the encampment is already assured. All day long the railroads poured a stream of people into the Hoosier capital. No less than twenty trains with an average of ten cars each are reported by the officials as having arrived at the Union depot for the twelve hours ending at 7 o'clock tonight, and as each car had its full quota of passengers, to say nothing of those in which even standing room was at a premium, some where in the neighborhood of 30,000 persons must have been turned loose into the highways by ways of Indianapolis during the day. Not all of these, however, were veterans. In fact the boys in blue are almost lost in the throngs. The hardy, hoop pole yeomanry, with their wives and children and other relatives, form a large proportion of the arrivals. It is a real live national grand army encampment within easy reaching distance and to keep away from it would be worse than treason. And so they are here in their tens of thousands with the prospects that the throng would be doubled before another sunset.

**Not Up to Expectations.**

As to the veterans the arrivals outside of the state posts are not up to means up to expectations. A good many states send less than half the total that had been scheduled a month ago, and certain to be here, while a few are likely to make even a poor showing. In the encampment proper fully a hundred delegates, if not more, will fail to answer to the roll call. Hard times and the continued stringency of the money market, especially in the far western states, is the veritable cause. But the crowds are here and even if there is a quartet of civilians to every veteran, Indianapolis is just as well contented and happy.

Almost on the very spot in Military park where thirty years ago the citizens presented to Colonel Harrison and his newly organized Seventieth regiment of volunteers, the standards of Indiana and the United States to carry before them to the war the ex-president this afternoon dedicated Camp Wilder, the name of the volunteer who was working for the success of the encampment, admitted that he felt in some degree "a shirk," indulged in some interesting reminiscences regarding the park and surrounding neighborhood, and then, in a few words, was and eulogized the bravery and devotion to country of the Indiana soldiers. "No Indiana soldier," said the ex-president, "need be ashamed to open to the world, in friendly competition, with the records of the states, the story of the volunteer who has great belief. But the beauty of it all was that these regiments from Indiana and those from Illinois and those from Ohio were all one. They were soldiers of the United States. The cause was one, the glory is one, and visiting comrades from other states, we are not here to exult ourselves, but to take your hands as comrades and share with you the glory of the greatest result that was ever achieved by war in human history."

**Honor the Union Veterans.**

If there is any man anywhere who does not honor the union veteran, he does not live in Indianapolis. If there is any man anywhere who suggests him or would detract the smallest degree from the merits of his service, he is not here today. You will not meet him on our streets. If there is any one who can ever find it in his heart to speak of the wounded or disabled veterans from other states, we are not here to exult ourselves, but to take your hands as comrades and share with you the glory of the greatest result that was ever achieved by war in human history."

Now that a goodly proportion of the men who made and sustained the rules of the organization are on the ground, the words are full of available conditions. One man drew out the wire, another straightened it, the third cut it, a fourth pointed it, a fifth ground it at the top for receiving the head, to make the head required two or three distinct operations to put it on was a peculiar business to brighten the pins was another, and it was even a trade to put them into a paper. In factories where each man performed his special function, the output was large, and ten men were able to produce forty-eight thousand pins in a day by this combination of effort in special work, but if they had all wrought separately, independently, and without associative interest, they might not have been able to make scarcely a pin each in a day.